

BASEBALL BY KILAUEA'S BRINK.

Hilo and Olaa Enthusiasts Seek
High Grounds.

WEEK OF MOURNING IN HILO.

Death Visits Prominent Names of Portuguese.
Foreign and Native Colony—Resolutions
Passed by Hilo Bar Association on Death
of Judge Austin—Papa Lyttton in Town.

HILO (Hawaii), Oct. 5.—The interest in baseball games has seized upon a goodly number of the Hilo populace with firm grip, and the usual Saturday afternoon game has a large attendance of spectators. On Saturday last nearly fifty persons enjoyed an excursion to the volcano, there to witness a game between the Olaa and Hilo teams. Most of the party arrived at noon and after luncheon and a short rest game was called on the "Flats." The sport was concluded at the end of the sixth inning on account of darkness, the score standing 33 to 18 in favor of the Olaas. The Hilo boys have decided to practice foot racing on the pahoehoe before responding to another call to Kilauea's brink for the purpose of contesting with the Olaa team.

During the evening Mr. Peck of Olaa entertained all present with numerous excellent renditions on his guitar; dancing was in order later and card playing also formed amusement for many until the nearness of the Sabbath dawn caused the players to disband. The return home was made on Sunday.

A merry crowd of picnickers enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. W. H. Shipman in the woods at Kulu during the week, the outing having been given in honor of Mrs. Haelele of Honolulu and Mrs. Mossarrat of Kapapa.

This has been more a week of mourning than of pleasure in the community. Upon the death of Victorine de Mello on Friday, the 25th ult., the Portuguese colony were largely stricken with grief. Mr. de Mello had been seriously ill for several weeks and death was momentarily expected. He was well and favorably known and leaves a young wife and five children.

On Saturday morning the homes of many of the foreign families of Hilo were saddened with learning of the sudden death of the honorable and beloved friend, Judge Austin. Although he had passed the three-score years and ten allotted to man, he announced to friends in Hilo just prior to his departure for Waimea last week that he was feeling exceptionally well. With his daughter, Miss Harriet, he was at the home of Thomas Spencer at Waimea, when he was taken ill Friday morning. Within two hours he was cold in death. Word was telephoned to Hilo at once, and in less than an hour arrangements were perfected for having the Kinas go to Puanahua for the remains which were to be sent down from Waimea at once. At 8 o'clock Friday evening the remains were aboard, but a rough sea came up within a few minutes, and the passengers could not be taken aboard until daylight. The Kinas arrived in the bay at 9 a. m. Saturday and the remains were borne to the First Foreign Church where amid beautiful flowers and gracefully arranged greens the many friends of the honored dead gathered to listen to the final words of praise and condolence offered by Rev. C. W. Hill and sung by the choir. After the services at the church the funeral cortege proceeded to the cemetery where the concluding impressive ceremonies were conducted by the masons of Hilo and vicinity under the leadership of Dr. M. E. Grossman, Master of Lodge 11 of Honolulu. The floral tributes were most profuse and exquisite. Judge Austin came to these islands about fifty years ago, and for nearly twenty-five years was manager and owner of Oonomee sugar plantation. Since his residence in Hilo he has held the office of judge for many years, and from the members of the bar come the following resolutions of respect and condolence:

RESOLUTIONS OF HILO BAR ON THE DEATH OF HON. STAFFORD L. AUSTIN.

At a meeting of the Hilo bar, which was called immediately upon the receipt of the news of Judge Austin's death, to take such action as was meet and proper in the premises, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: That,

Whereas, The Supreme Judge of Mankind has this day summoned the loved and loving brother, husband, father and friend, Hon. Stafford L. Austin, from his earthly labors; and

Whereas, In his death the Republic loses a faithful servant, his family a devoted citizen and his friends a tender-hearted citizen and neighbor; and

Whereas, While in the discharge of his duty the darkening shadows of more than three-score years and ten have closed around his earthly existence, and in a few moments apparently without warning he folded the drapery of his couch about him and fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still, and the friends of our cherished brother now stand by all that is mortal and pray that the Almighty God will give consolation to his surviving friends and eternal rest to the soul of Stafford L. Austin. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the heartfelt condolence of the members of the bar be assembled be extended to his estimable wife and children.

Resolved, That we wear the usual mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That Copies of these resolutions be furnished the family, and one copy filed with the clerk of the Fourth Circuit Court.

GILBERT F. LITTLE,
Secretary.

The news of his sudden demise will be a severe blow to his loving and de-

voted wife whose absence at this time makes the occasion of his death much sadder. Mrs. Austin left for the coast the end of August for a few weeks sojourn on account of her health. Miss Harriet Austin leaves for Honolulu this morning, intending to go on to the coast to meet her mother, in case the sad message did not go on the Australia.

Mrs. E. D. Baldwin is visiting relatives at Haiku, Maui.

Mrs. Wm. G. Waite, formerly of Wainaku, but now of Kailua, Kona, gave birth to a son on Sept. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Holmes are the proud parents of a twelve-pound baby boy, whose advent was noted October 1st.

Inspector Townsend arrived last Kinau and will start around the island soon.

B. F. Shoen, who is on Maui this week, expects to return next Kinau.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kennedy entertained a dozen friends at progressive euchre on Thursday evening last, and a thoroughly enjoyable time was had.

C. L. Wright, President of the Wilder's Steamship Company, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Richards last week.

C. S. Bradford, late editor of the Hawaii Herald, has sued the company for \$299.38 wages due and other expenses. The first hearing of the case was called on Monday last and a continuance of the same set for a time after the jury term of Kihala Court.

The bark Santiago, Johnson master, left for San Francisco on Wednesday morning with a small cargo of sugar, hides and coffee. Prof. and Mrs. W. G. Warren, late of Eureka, Cal., took passage on her.

Rev. Lyttton came up on the Kinau at the request of the Bishop of Honolulu, to hold divine service in Hilo. The Portuguese Church was kindly offered as a meeting place, and on Sunday communion was held in the morning and service in the evening. On the latter occasion Rev. Lyttton said that although there were many rumors regarding the establishment of regular Episcopal services in Hilo, there were no immediate prospects of such action.

He wished it understood, however, that as soon as the Bishop of Honolulu found that these services could be established he would do so, and there would be no apologies forthcoming to any other denomination or to anyone else.

Arthur Johnstone and family are at the Vierra hotel. They will take the old Austin home in a few days and go into housekeeping.

Dr. Nichols of Honolulu, who came up on the last Kinau, returns today after a trip of inspection of certain coffee lands in Olaa. He reports everything booming along.

The Kinau did not go to Pohokiki, Puna, as was expected. The weather was not at all conducive to such action.

The weather has been fine all week.

ALEX. MCGREGOR DEAD.

Passes Away From Dropsy Yesterday Morning.

Came Here a Baby—Entered the Service of Wilder Co. as Engineer. Was Captain of Mokoli.

Alexander McGregor, captain of the steamer Mokoli, died at the residence of his mother yesterday morning. The deceased has been ill for some time past, but remained in command of the Mokoli until the latter part of August, until his condition became so serious that he gave up the position.

Captain McGregor was born in Australia 48 years ago and came here when an infant with his mother. He learned the machinist trade and afterward went to San Francisco. In 1873, and remained for a short time. On his return he was given a position by S. G. Wilder, as engineer on the old Kilauea and for twenty odd years he has been in the employ of the steamship company.

Long before the procession reached Waialeale the beach near by, the jutting rocks, the bridge and every position of vantage was occupied by people, the greatest number of whom were natives.

On either side of Waioa river, up which the procession of boats was expected to pass, were the ever present cameras of the picture hunters, while about on the shore and dabbling in the water were native school children with their books and slates under their arms, just released from the four walls of the school rooms on account of their being of the same race as the deceased Joseph Nawahi.

The canoes with four large shore boats bringing up the rear passed across the bay and by "Keone o ohele," famed in native song, and facing round toward Waialeale, came up "Kannukukamane," the little boat that, situated between jutting rocks, provides an entrance to Waioa river. The rays of the morning sun shone brightly upon the procession and upon the funeral canoe, whether all eyes were directed.

At the bow of the starboard canoe was a miniature sailing vessel decorated with wreaths of flowers, while standing out most prominently at the foot of the coffin, resting on the platform, was a solid parallelogram of marigolds, into which had been worked the words

JOSEPH NAWAHI
in tuber-roses.

The appearance of this catamaran around the turn was the signal for a burst of waving on the part of the native women, something that has never failed to strike the hearts of foreigners with a feeling of awe.

BODY REACHES LAND.

In a short time the funeral canoe had reached the Hilo side of Waioa river, and the natives who had guided the corpse of Nawahi to land now stepped into the shallow water to complete their mission by lifting it off the platform and placing it upon the open funeral carriage that had been provided by the natives of Waialeale.

Accompanying the body from the steamer to the shore were Liliakani, Frank Kapahu, Milika, Kaheka of Hilo, and Joe Kalana of Honolulu, who came up with the body.

Without disturbing the decorations by loving hands and without disturbing one of the folds of the Hawaiian flag that enveloped the coffin, the remains were set lightly on the carriage, which, pulled by seventy-five or more natives, formed the head of the procession of some three hundred natives which then marched along Waialeale road by the sea up Church street to Hilo Church, where the remains were placed, awaiting the services on Sunday.

In the wagon immediately behind the funeral carriage were Mrs. Joseph

THE SERVICES WERE VERY IMPRESSIVE.

Joseph Nawahi Buried at Scene
of His Boyhood.

HILO VIED WITH HONOLULU.

Casket Taken From Steamer on Funeral Canoes—Sublime Decorations—Immense Procession of Friends—Hilo Streets Crowded With People—Sermon by Rev. Desha.

HILO, Hawaii, Oct. 5.—Excitement ran high in this place when a telephone message from Purser Beckley of the Kinau, sent from Kawaihae early Wednesday morning last, announced that the body of the late Joseph Nawahi would arrive here on the steamer Hawaii, to leave Honolulu on that same day. The mere fact that the arrival of the Hawaii was a matter of conjecture, due to the large amount of freight for Lahaina and other way ports, increased the excitement to a still higher pitch, so that when a telephone message was received from Mahukona Thursday afternoon that the Hawaii had reached that port, Hilo was in a perfect whirlwind.

From Puna, Puna, Wainaku, Papakou, from Oonomee and other small places near Hilo, there was a steady pouring of natives, dressed in either white or black.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock Friday morning, minute bells from Hilo Church announced that the Hawaii had come in sight, and a little later your reporter saw her drop anchor in Hilo bay, somewhat further toward the Puna side than usual. As the Hawaii gave one long whistle, there appeared moving slowly out from Waioa river four large double canoes manned by sturdy natives. Between each of the two were platforms for the coffin and the people who accompanied the body.

PROCESSION OF CANOES.

The head canoe was manned by natives grown old in the art of canoeing, and the top of the platform was covered with a heavy black pall. As the procession of these four canoes, each with a Hawaiian flag at half mast, approached closer and closer to the steamer, the decks of the latter seemed to be all animation, and in a short time preparations were completed for putting the body off.

Just as the funeral canoe had reached the side and as the body was being lifted over, the steamer Hawaii, hitherto pointing directly toward Hilo, swerved around slowly and pointed toward Waialeale, this, although being due to natural causes, striking the natives as something in the realm of the supernatural.

As soon as the body had been taken aboard, one lone bomb boomed out from the direction of Waialeale, and the canoe and procession of boats started away from the side of the vessel, the Hawaii swerving still further around and pointing toward Puna.

Long before the procession reached Waialeale the beach near by, the jutting rocks, the bridge and every position of vantage was occupied by people, the greatest number of whom were natives.

On either side of Waioa river, up which the procession of boats was expected to pass, were the ever present cameras of the picture hunters, while about on the shore and dabbling in the water were native school children with their books and slates under their arms, just released from the four walls of the school rooms on account of their being of the same race as the deceased Joseph Nawahi.

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Nawahi, widow of the deceased, with Rev. Stephen L. Desha at her side, Albert and Alexander Nawahi, her two sons, Miss E. K. Nawahi, an adopted niece; Miss Simeona, another niece; Mrs. Aoe Like, Miss Anna, Mrs. Alapai and Joe Kalana.

When the remains had been set in Hilo Church in front of the pulpit, watchers were assigned, and then came a steady pouring of visitors to pay their last respects and bringing with them floral offerings to show their aloha for Nawahi.

Two o'clock Sunday afternoon found Hilo Church crowded to the doors with people present to hear the services previous to burial. The front part of the old native church was a mass of flowers. In the right hand corner was a great bunch of greens of various kinds, across the center of which was pinned the word "Aloha," done in marigolds.

At its base was likewise a solid bank of marigolds. On the wall directly back of the pulpit were the letters "J. N." in palm leaves tied with purple ribbon, while to the right of this was a design, "Rest," in papaya blossoms. Scattered all over the coffin were the most beautiful designs in roses and other flowers, making up a perfect mass. The decorations were probably the most beautiful that old Hilo Church has ever seen.

Then came the sermon of Rev. S. L. Desha in Hawaiian, abounding in richness of language and aptness of illustration, that held the attention of the audience closely.

Then came the funeral procession to the graveyard, in which nearly a thousand people took part.

The services at the grave in the cemetery were very simple, and in a very short time the remains of Joseph Nawahi were laid to rest in the ground and covered with the loving floral tributes of his many friends.

The honorary pallbearers were Judge Hapai, John Baker, F. S. Lyman, J. Maka, H. B. Nalimu, Henry Williams, James Nakapua, Rufus Lyman and the regular pallbearers, Ewaliko, Kalana Ewaliko, William Nallina Jr., James Nakapua Jr., J. Kalana, Kahlili, Luukapu and Moses Kipi.

Rev. S. L. Desha and Henry West constituted the committee who went out on the Hawaii to receive the remains, and Messrs. Henry West, Benjamin Brown, John Brown, Edward Kekoa and John Keawe had charge of all the arrangements in Hilo.

AN INDESCRIBABLE SENSATION.

To be easily described a thing must have clear outlines and unmixed colors. In other words it must be simple. A rent in one's clothing, a boil on one's body, a tumble while walking, the shape of a box, etc., are easily set forth in words. On the contrary, the complex and comprehensive things puzzle the mind and take the meaning from language.

It was for this reason that Miss Sabina Mitchell, alluding to an experience of illness, says: "At this time there came upon me an indescribable sensation. It was as if the powers of life were going to fail me, and I should sink down without help, as a stone sinks in water. Yet in saying this I convey no adequate idea of the nature of that feeling. I hope I shall never have it again."

"The illness which led to it began in the spring of 1892. My health appeared to give way all at once. I found myself tired, heavy, and feeble. My appetite was poor, and after eating I had much distress at the stomach and pain at the chest and sides. My strength gradually declined and I became very low, weak, and nervous; and it was in this condition that I felt the indescribable sensation I have spoken of."

"I soon became so depressed in body and mind that it was with great labor and strain that I attended to my business. I was extremely downhearted and feeble, and none of the many medicines I tried did me any good. In December, 1892, Mother Seigel's Syrup was recommended to me, and I began using it with, I confess, small confidence. But after having taken it for a few days I felt wonderful relief. My appetite improved and eating no longer gave me pain. A short time afterwards the Syrup proved its value in the matter of my disordered nerves. The nervousness disappeared with my increasing strength. Nowadays when I need any medicine, a few doses of Mother Seigel's Syrup quickly set me right. Having had so convincing an experience of what it can do, I recommend it to all my friends and customers. You can make any use you like of this letter. (Signed), (Miss) Sabina Mitchell, March 1st, Pen, Boston, Lines, May 17th, 1895."

"In March, 1892," writes another lady, "my health began to give way. I had lost my energy and was languid and heavy in feeling. I had a sense of faintness and dizziness that was almost constant, and occasional spells of sinking which I cannot describe. Hot and cold flushes came over me, my mouth tasted badly and after eating I had a feeling at the chest like the pressure of an actual load upon it. I never seemed rested, and awoke in the morning more tired than when I went to bed. I was also much troubled with wind or gas from the stomach, and raised a sour, biting fluid."

"In this manner I continued to suffer for nearly two years, no medicine that I took giving me any relief. In January, 1894, I got a small book and read in it of cases like mine having been cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I immediately procured the medicine from Boots' Drug Stores, and after taking it about ten days felt much better. I could eat something nourishing without any pain following. I kept on with the Syrup and was soon in my former good health once more. You have my permission to make this statement public. (Signed) (Mrs.) Ann Shaw, 174, Barnaby Road, Batamoor, Sheffield, March 8th, 1895."

Toucheing the "indescribable sensation" alluded to by both ladies, an eminent medical author says: "It is syncope without the loss of consciousness. The sufferer has the keenest realization of the bitterness of dissolution. I have seen stalwart men unnerred and shaken by such experiences till they trembled like aspen leaves."

The cause is an acid poison in the blood produced by indigestion or dyspepsia. The remedy is to purify the blood with Mother Seigel's Syrup, and to tone the stomach in the same way. Use the Syrup on the approach of the earliest signs of weakness.

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